

THE LACLEDE BLADE.

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\$1.00 A YEAR

A GREAT ALLIANCE

Makes the Forepaugh-Sells Circus the World's Foremost Organization.

The Great Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' Enormous Shows United are now owned by Jas. A. Bailey and Ringling Brothers, and will appear in Brookfield on Thursday, Aug. 31. Excursions will be run on all railroads. This circus has always enjoyed the confidence of the public because everything new, sensational and exclusive that circus invention produced the world over was always to be found in the enormous program offered. The hippodrome tent is the largest ever made, and will comfortably accommodate twelve thousand people. The menagerie annex is almost as big, and shelters more than one hundred cages, dens and lairs of the rarest wild animals. This department of the big shows is singularly impressive, because it exhibits not only more rarely seen wild creatures, but many of these specimens are to be found nowhere else in captivity. A fierce bi-horned rhinoceros, the rarest and most expensive of all wild beasts, is in this collection, as are two great fan-like eared elephants of African origin, a blood-exuding hippopotamus, three herds of elephants, full grown and symmetrical types, and a nursery of baby wild animals, like kitten tigers, cub lions, quaintly hopping kangaroos, floundering seals, tight eyed leopards, homely hyenas and so on. All of the artists, or nearly so, in the big arenic program are fresh faces to the circus patrons of this country, and make their first appearance to woo American laurels under the auspices of the great Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' management. Before the circus acts proper begin a spectacle called Panama or the Portals of the Sea will be presented. This production involves more than a thousand people, and is the most massive, magnificent and extravagant display of spectacular invention ever seen under canvas. A thousand and one kinds of human classes are brought into panoramic review in idealistic dress and stirring action as a mighty moving and magnificent tribute to the dedication of this American opening of the Panama Canal to the commerce of the world.

Reception and Purse of Gold.

Rev. Price A. Crow and family who visited in Laclede a couple of weeks ago arrived at their home in New York, on Tuesday of last week. In speaking of their return the Buffalo Enquirer, said: "The congregation of St. Mark's M. E. church, No. 450 Elk st., gave their pastor, the Rev. Price A. Crow and his family a reception and banquet at the church last evening under the auspices of the Brotherhood of St. Paul."

The Rev. W. R. Pierce of the Seneca Street church and Rev. Byron H. Stauffer of Riverside gave the welcome to the family on behalf of the Methodist churches of the city, and St. Mark's in particular.

Rev. W. R. Pierce made the presentation address, handing the pastor a purse of gold as a token of appreciation and esteem in which he and his family are held. Many visitors were present.

Mr. Crow and family have just returned from a five weeks' vacation trip through Colorado, Kansas and Missouri."

Fall Opening September 4.

"The Position School," the best business college in Missouri, Maupin's Commercial College will have its formal fall opening September 4. Every graduate is guaranteed a position. For free catalogue and full particulars, address Dolph Maupin, Pres., Chillicothe, Mo.

From Over the County.

The Meadville chautauqua opens today and continues to the 27th. Everybody should attend at least a part of the time.

Franklin Tomlin, a 14-year-old boy at Browning, fell under the wheels of a loaded wagon last week and one leg and one arm was broken.

The Brookfield merchants' fair scored another success this week. The attendance Thursday was a record breaker, the paid admissions being over 8,000.

Nick Kuchin, who started a grocery store and restaurant in Marceline a few months ago, left for parts unknown last week and creditors have attached the stock.

The Budget and Star, two Brookfield newspapers, claim a boycott has been instituted against them, the cry being that two newspapers are enough for that town which now has four.

According to the United States department of agriculture all crops are far better now than last year at this time. The present average condition of corn is 89 per cent against 87.3 per cent August 1, last year.

A. C. Booker's racket store at Browning, was broken into one night last week and the money drawer robbed of \$30. The Leader says the job was done by local talent and the parties are being watched for evidence to convict.

Two gambling house keepers at Marceline were arrested and fined \$25 each in police court last week. The Journal endorses the action of the police judge and believes that fines of that dimension will force the gamblers out of business in that town.

Judge J. M. Pratt, one of Linn county's oldest citizens, and for the past ten years a resident of Laclede, died in a hospital at Kansas City last Saturday. His health had been failing rapidly and after he went to Kansas City a few weeks ago he suffered a sunstroke from the effects of which he died. He was born in Tennessee, was 78 years old and had resided in this county since 1847. The remains were buried at Linneus Monday.

At the old settlers reunion held at Linneus last week the following officers of the association were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Ed. F. Perkins; secretary, Fred W. Powers; assistant secretary, G. W. Martin; treasurer, A. W. Mullins; vice-presidents, G. W. Nestor, Baker township; Frank Carter and Henry Johnson, Benton; A. B. Carter, Bucklin; John McCartney, J. V. Martin, Wm. Proctor, J. A. Moore, Brookfield; Dr. J. W. Sharp, Clay; J. M. McGhee, Enterprise; J. M. Morris, Jackson; Wesley Blunt, Grantsville; T. J. Welsh, Jefferson; C. G. Bigger, E. J. Conger, Marceline; J. J. McCullum, North Salem; C. E. Kelley, Yellow Creek; A. Ward, Parson Creek.

The seventh annual meeting of the Linn county log rolling association, held at Brookfield on Friday of last week, was a success in every particular. The crowd was estimated at ten thousand and was no doubt fully that large. Addresses were made by Hon. A. R. Talbot, head consul; Dr. S. C. A. Rubey, deputy head consul; M. G. Ratliff, state deputy; and Mrs. Myra B. Enright, of Kansas City, for the Royal Neighbors. Governor Folk missed his train at St. Louis and was unable to reach Brookfield. The prize in the log rolling contest was won by Browning camp. The tug of war was won by Linneus camp. In the largest gain in membership, Brookfield camp won first and Laclede camp second prize—a handsome rosewood gavel. Several hundred Woodmen attended the class adoption at night—the ceremony being very fine.

HERE AND THERE.

Local Items of the Week Gathered For the Busy Blade Readers.

O. C. Macy and E. A. Olin returned from Ripley county last Saturday. While there Mr. Macy bought a timber 160 and Mr. Olin an improved 120 acre farm, both near Doniphan.

W. C. Ring and J. P. Davis left Tuesday night for West Plains. Mr. Ring went down to complete the land deal he made a few weeks ago, and Mr. Davis to visit his brother, W. A. Davis, and family.

Wednesday afternoon of this week P. F. Felt sold two surreys, one top buggy and one spring wagon. This record frequently occurs with Mr. Felt, however, as he is the leading dealer of the county.

Remember the Meadville Chautauqua opens Saturday, August 19, and closes Sunday, August 27. Do not fail to attend this great assembly and hear the greatest lecturers and musicians that the country affords. Reduced rates on the railroad.

D. T. Smith, of Bedford, Iowa, this week bought the Steck farm of 160 acres four miles southeast of Laclede at \$60 per acre. The sale was made through the real estate agency of Savage & Wilkins. Mr. Smith has certainly bought a good farm. We understand Mr. Steck expects to move to Colorado.

Mrs. E. B. Skulley, who underwent an operation, performed by Drs. Owen and Howard, of Brookfield, at the home of her father, J. K. Stark a month ago, was able to return to her home in Laclede. Her many friends are pleased that she is gaining strength rapidly and will soon be enjoying good health again.

J. H. Dick this week bought all the E. J. Robison place in the southwest suburb of town except two acres where Mr. Robison is building a new house. Judge Bigger was here from Marceline Tuesday and surveyed the land. In the deal James Dick gets nine acres off the south end of the Robison tract, including the Hubbard residence.

E. T. Smith, formerly of Laclede, now living at Mankato, Kansas, is still a fancier of fast horses. We notice by the Mankato newspaper of last week that Mr. Smith has a four-year old trotter, Ben Hur, and is making the fairs of that circuit. He has already made a record of 2:18. Ben Hur was sired by Dick Boomer's horse south of town.

The officers and representatives of the Linn county Sunday-school association, at a meeting held last Saturday, called a county convention of all the Sunday-schools in the county, to be held in the Laclede M. E. church on Tuesday, September 5. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance at this convention, so that a permanent organization may be effected.

Col. Bert R. Burr, of the postoffice department, who has been in Linn county for the past few weeks for the purpose of putting in complete county service of rural free delivery, finished his work and closed his office in Laclede yesterday. He goes from here to Warrenton, Mo., where he will remain several weeks giving Warren county complete service. When the new service is established, Linn county will have thirty-nine routes, eight of which will be new ones. His report will be filed with Superintendent Lynn at St. Louis today, and following its natural course the new service ought to be in effect November 1. Those familiar with conditions in this county believe that Mr. Burr has done a good job, and that his work will come as near giving entire satisfaction as is possible.

Some Evening Reveries.

The real business of life is the making of a happy home. When you come to sift the whole chaff of existence, everything goes to the wind but the happiness we have had at home.

Scolding is mostly a habit. It is often the result of nervousness and an irritable condition of the mind and body. A person is tired or annoyed at some trivial cause and forthwith commences finding fault with everything and everybody within reach. Scolding is a habit very easily formed. It is astonishing how soon one becomes addicted to it and confirmed in it. It is an unreasoning and unreasonable habit. Persons who once get in the way of scolding always find something to scold about. If there is nothing else, they begin scolding at the mere absence of anything to scold at. It is an extremely disagreeable habit. It is contagious. Once introduced into a family, it is pretty certain in a short time to affect all the members.

The home in some phase or attribute has been a fruitful theme for literature through many centuries of civilized life. The most voluminous as well as the most varied treatment of the home and its finer issues has been at the hand of the poet. This is due to the fact that domesticity is closely bound up with our affectional natures and touches themes of utility, fancy, attachment or association that have become part and parcel of our lives and cannot be detached from them, even through a long stretch of years. Few writers could find a topic were it not for the innocence of childhood, the joys of youth, the blush and bloom of maidenhood, the wisdom and beauty of old age, or the myriad other inspirations of the home.

Home is not a place simply to hang your hat in. Neither is it true that home must be a stately mansion, furnished with luxurious hangings, where the inmates are waited upon by a retinue of servants in gorgeous livery. Home can be a mansion or a hall bedroom, but the real home is where love is, and love may be a family—father, mother, children—never simply bare or richly furnished walls. Home is where peace is, where you are contented and at rest with the world.

Those who appreciate home the most are those who have to struggle to possess it. Where do our patriots spring from? Those who love homes are those who love country and will fight, and die if necessary, to maintain such havens of rest. The boy or girl who has wandered from the farm to the city will find no home like the rude farm house, with weather-beaten outdoors, but with cosy, free and quiet interiors. The walls may be bare of "masterpieces" from the brushes of masters, but the portraits of the family, the framed and unframed works of art of those of lesser note, have a greater value in their minds' eyes than would the most pretentious picture of modern times. The carpet may be a little shabby, but softer, brighter than the brightest Wilton or Brussels which decorates the rooms of a flat or mansion.

The home they dream of shows mother busy at her work; father, costless and hatless, reading or resting in the old-fashioned chair in the corner after a hard day's work in the fields; and the children (themselves) busy with their lessons or with their evening chores. All may be tired, but there is an atmosphere of contentment there which will live as long as life, whose taste is as sweet as the purest honey. That is the home they expect to build for themselves.

FINE MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

Mrs. D. S. Smith Writes of the Ice Palace and Rocky Canyons of Oregon.

Mrs. Anna Bell Smith, wife of Rev. D. S. Smith, a former pastor of the Laclede M. E. church, now located at Elgin, Oregon, in writing to Miss Laura Love, thus describes the beautiful mountain scenery of that place:

"This is one of the loveliest places I ever saw. I cannot describe the natural beauties of the mountains. There is a place four miles from here called the Ice Palace. We and some friends took our supper one evening and went out there, and a more beautiful place I never saw. There is a rock wall 100 feet high and a rocky canyon, and starting from the ground you just go up, up, up, and then go down, down, down. When you get to the bottom you are away underground ever so far and a lovely spring is there, the water colder than any ice-water I ever drank, and a bed of ice—a place where the sun never shines. It is so cool and beautiful that people take freezers out there and make ice cream, for there is always plenty of ice. I cannot describe the beauties of the place to you, for to appreciate it you would have to see the sunset bringing out the beautiful coloring on the rocks. As you stand at the foot of the rock wall and gaze up, up, away up the canyon, you are impelled to say, 'What hath God wrought!'"

"There is just one void in it all—Lee is not here to see it with me. O, how he could appreciate all such beauties! But then I think the beauties of Heaven far surpass all these things, and he is there.

"We are disappointed that you are not coming out to the exposition. We have not been yet, but expect to go after conference. That meets the 17th of this month, and after that we expect to go to the beach and spend a month. It is low altitude and we think will do us good.

"Foster is so well here; he is as fat as can be. We have a nice Jersey cow, chickens and a lovely little horse. Foster rides and has a good time generally.

"We like the West and would not be contented to live in the East now. It is such a lovely climate. The sun gets hot during the day, and the nights are not cool, but cold—so cold that you need lots of covers, and it is cool till 10 or 11 in the morning. There are some flies in our bedroom, but mornings it is so cool that they do not give us any trouble. I am to take my Sunday school class out to the Ice Palace Saturday to spend the day. We will take a four-horse team and a hayrack, and we expect to have an artist go, so as to get pictures, and I will send you one.

"I must close. Give my love to all the friends, and write soon.

Your loving friend,
ANNA BELL SMITH."

Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave, Columbus, O., writes: "For several months I was given up to die. I had fever and ague; my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep, and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs that I could not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters I obtained relief, and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed at W. R. Barton's drug store; price 50c.

Startling! From August 11 to 30, The Toggery, Brookfield, will give you pick and choice of all men's suits from \$12 to \$18, your choice for only \$8.50.